

1883. 1884.

# Jennings Bros. Holiday Show

WATCH FOR OUR  
CHRISTMAS DISPLAY,

When will be on Exhibition

THE GIGANTEAN TWINS,

"Jumbo" & "Marguerite,"

From the celebrated Durham Herd of

HON. WM JENNINGS,

From which we are now selecting our Beef.

JENNINGS BROS.

FIRST SOUTH STREET,

Corner of Commercial Street.

## A LEADVILLE SERMON.

The Discourse Delivered by a Miner  
in a Variety Theatre.

At one of our evening entertainments Mr. J. L. Dow, M. P. (Victoria), a Scotchman of excellent humor, who is returning from a tour in America, read us a sermon which he had taken down as he heard it in Leadville. The service was in a variety theatre; some whisky barrels made the pulpit. After the singing of "A day's march nearer home," a hard-featured miner rose to address the hard-featured congregation:

"Friends, the regular preacher has gone down to-day among the boys who are working the new carbonate mines at Gunnison, and I have been appointed to take his hand and leave it for all its worth. To many of you present it won't be necessary to tell you that I'm kinder new to this business, but I don't believe there's a rooster in the camp mean enough to take advantage of my ignorance and cold-deck me on the first day. I have been reading in this yere book that yam about the prodigal son, and I will try to tell you the story. The book don't give no dates, but I guess it happened a considerable spell back in history. It seems the prodigal's father was pretty flush with the stamens, and a real good sort into the bargain, and as he always shelled out freely when the kid struck him for a stake, and never bucked at the size of the pile neither, so long as the boy heaved in hearty on the ranch and generally behaved himself handsum. But by and by the kid grew restless and wanted to rustle out and travel; so he got the ole man to ante up in advance of the death racket and let him go. He no sooner got his divy in his pocket than he shook the ranch and spread himself out to take in some of the far-off camps. Well, according to the book, he had a way-up time at first and slung his coin around as if he had the best paying lead within a thousand miles of Denver. But, my friends, this game didn't last forever. Hard luck struck him at last, and the prodigal found in one of his sober intervals remarking in a confidential way to one of his chums: 'I say, ole pard, I'm busted clean down to the bed-rock, and them's the cold-blooded facts.' The book don't say what the prodigal went broke on, but probly he steered up some game. Be that as it may, however, he was so beautifully cleaned out that he hadn't a two-bit piece left to go and eat on. In this condition he struck a ranch belonging to an old granger who, taking pity on the poor, busted-prod, gave him a job of herding hogs. The granger wasn't a bad old sample in a general way, but he was inclined to be kinder mean on the feed, and so it came that often the prodigal got so frightfully sharp-set for a meal he had to go whacks in the hog-trough. You bet the kid who in his flush times had been boozing round among the best of everything like a silver king or a big-railway monopolist, had now plenty of time on his hands for doing a tall lot of thinking, and one day he said to himself: 'I'll just ding this business. Why, even the meanest help in my old governor's hired service are living on square grub and plenty of it, while I'm worrying along here on a sheek lunch. I know what I'll do—I'll just skip back home to the ole man and ask for a new deal.' So away he went, but he had a hard time reaching the old ranch, and don't you forget it. When you have plenty of coin, my friends, everybody's pleasant, but when you're on

the borrow you don't find it so good. Finally he did strike the familiar trail leading down to the old home, and while crossing some open lots the old man, as the book says it, saw him a-coming afar off. Yes, that ole man's eyes were very dim, but he did not fail to spot the boy afar off.

And what d'ye suppose that prod's father did? Did he whistle the dogs up to chase him off the ranch? You bet he didn't. Did he go and take down his shot-gun and wait till he got a good drop on him? You bet he didn't. No, but I'll tell you what he did. He just waited right out of the gate to meet him, and froze to that poor scarecrow right on the spot, and fell to kissing of him and weeping over him and calling him his poor, long-lost boy, until the prod got broke all up and like a sluice dam when the snow comes down off Pike's Peak under a July sun. The old man then took him right away to a clothing store and rigged him out in the noblest suit to be had for coin, and put an elegant ring on his finger, ordered the fattest steer on the ranch to be slaughtered, invited all the neighbors in, and had the biggest blow-out that camp had ever seen.

Now it appears the prod's elder brother was out at work with the teams, and when he came in he asked some of the help what was the meaning of the picnic they were having inside, and when he was told the reason he just got real mad. The old man hearing of this went out to him, and said: 'Come in, lad; your brother's come back, and we're having a regular old-fashioned jubilee; now you come right along, like a good fellow, and share in the breakdown.' But the brother wouldn't budge, and said: 'Look here, dad, I have stuck to the ranch, and have never transgressed your orders, but it never struck you to have a picnic of this kind until you give it in honor of a loafer who has disgraced our name.' But, my friends, you make your bets on it that the old man had a level head, and wasn't to be bluffed. He says: 'My son, you say you have never transgressed my orders? But are you quite sure that's so. I tell you that you have grievously transgressed my commandments now by your unbrotherly behavior. Learn that I am not pleased by services of mere form, if the heart is not in accord. You may count that your service is according to the letter of the law, but I tell you it don't dill the bushel worth a cent so far as the spirit is concerned. The spirit you are showing, my lad, leads to narrow-mindedness, to bigotry, to intolerance, and to fooling around and to burning folks because they don't fix up their formal observances just exactly as you have arranged and as you assert must be right.' And now, friends, it is to the credit of the brother that he took his old father's square talk in good part, and you bet that old man was a real thoroughbred—and don't you forget it.—M. D. Conway in Philadelphia Times.

## Excited Thousands.

All over the land are going into ecstacy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their outlook for recovery by the timely use of this great life-saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial Bottles free at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

## Read and Digest.

Send your orders for everything in the line of Beer, Ale, Wine, Champagne, Liquors, etc., to  
GEORGE A. MEARS.

## New Mexico Notes.

Cattle and sheep interests are receiving more attention than ever before.

The work of excavating for the Las Vegas court house moves along placidly.

General Pope and family passed through Santa Fe on Wednesday for San Francisco.

Albuquerque's new Home for Invalids was formally inaugurated on Tuesday evening.

Specimens of coke extracted from near Santa Fe are being exhibited throughout the country.

Finer weather was never known, for the season, than is now predominating throughout the Territory.

Negotiations are now pending in New York for the organization of a company to work the Torrence mine at Socorro.

A good many small ranches are being taken up around Deming, and the cattle in that vicinity are rapidly on the increase.

A St. Louis syndicate is making arrangements to stock a big ranch in Red canyon, west of San Marcial, with 10,000 head of cattle.

John A. Benson, ex-Congressman Page and a California syndicate, have made arrangements to purchase 130,000 acres of land from the Atlantic & Pacific railroad in eastern Arizona, and will stock the tract with 10,000 head of cattle.

Colonel Richard Hudson has a fine herd of cattle numbering over 1,200 head, on his range near Hudson hot springs and on the Mimbres river in Grant county. The Colonel is an old timer and one of the best stockmen in southern New Mexico.

## Business Failures.

New York, 7.—The business failures for the last seven days throughout the United States and Canada, reported by telegraph to R. G. Dun & Co., of the mercantile agency, number 307, against 242 the previous week. This is the most formidable list recorded in any week for years past.

## CUTICURA

The Great Skin Cures



To cleanse the skin, Scalp and Blood of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors, Blood Poisons, Ulcers, Abscesses, and Infestive Skin Tissues the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible. CUTICURA REMEDIES, the new Blood Purifier, Diuretic and Aperient, expels disease germs from the blood and perspiration, and thus removes the cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, restores the Complexion. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, and for rough, chapped or greasy skin, blackheads, blotches, and baby humors. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers and skin beautifiers.

Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Salt Rheum under his observation for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured solely by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, leaving a clean and healthy skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stebbins, Belshertown, Mass., write: Our little boy was terribly afflicted with Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Erysipelas ever since he was born, and nothing we could give him helped him until we tried CUTICURA REMEDIES, which gradually cured him, until he is now as fair as any child.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Lepra, of twenty years' standing, by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpan full of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die. Cure sworn to before a justice of the peace and Henderson's most prominent citizens.

Hon. Wm. Taylor, Health Commissioner, Boston, says: "After three months' use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and twelve years of constant suffering from Scrofulous Humor of the face, neck and scalp as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record."

Sold by all druggists. CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, \$1; SOAP, 25 cents. FOTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure, highly medicinal, endorsed by physicians, preferred by the elite. Sales, 1881 and 1882, 1,000,000 cakes. Sold everywhere.

## CHILDREN'S BALL

...AT THE...

## WALKER OPERA HOUSE

...ON...

Saturday Afternoon, December 8th,  
AT 2 O'CLOCK.

## ADMISSION:

Children, 25 cents; Adults, 50 cents

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10c. and 50c. per bottle. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.



The Most Perfect Made.

A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER. There is none stronger. None so pure and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia. Has been used for years in a million homes. Its great strength makes it the cheapest. Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the only true test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

MANUFACTURED BY  
STEELE & PRICE,  
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.

Specialists of Legally Yeast, Soda, etc. Price's Special Flouring Flour, and Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. MAKE NO SECOND GRADE.

## A Remarkable Recovery.

John Ibetson, a roofer, while at work recently on a round house at East Syracuse, New York, fell to the ground, a distance of fifty feet. Death was expected as the result of the fall. There was actual dislocation of the neck. The peculiar nature of the injury is thus described by the Syracuse Herald: "He suffered dislocation of the neck similar to that which takes place during an execution by hanging. Ibetson is a portly man and weighs over two hundred pounds. Drs. Thomas and Skinner attended Ibetson, and Dr. Doyle of this city was called, and after consultation it was concluded to attempt to reduce the dislocation. The operation was made at 4:30 p. m., yesterday. The man's arms and legs were held, his body without feeling, and his head immovable, but his power of speech was not destroyed. In performing the operation on him two men seized his legs, two his head, and for a long time they pulled in opposite directions, while the physicians manipulated the bones until they were brought back to their proper place. During the operation the grating of the bones upon each other could be distinctly heard. Anæsthetics were not administered and the man seemed to have experienced no pain. When the pressure came by a displacement of the bones of the neck was taken from the spinal column, Ibetson raised his arms and declared that he felt better. Dr. Doyle is confident that the men will recover, though considerable time will necessarily elapse. There are only a few instances recorded in the books on surgery where similar operations have resulted successfully. Mr. Ibetson and his son Robert, who was also on the falling scaffold, and had one arm broken, were taken to their home in Albany to-day."

ALABASTER IS SCARCELY MORE immaculate than the complexion beautified with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

BEFORE.  
My Magiel my beautiful darling! Creep into my arms, my sweet! Let me again fold you again to my bosom So close I can hear your heart beat. What these little fingers been sewing! One's picked by the needle I see! Those hands shall be kept from such labor  
When once they are given to me! All mine, little pet, I will shield you From trouble and labor and care; I will robe you like some fairy prince, And jewels shall gleam in your hair. Those slippers you gave me are perfect. That dressing gown fits to a T! My darling, I wonder that Heaven Should give such a treasure to me! Eight, nine, ten, eleven! my precious. Time flies when I am with you! It seems but a moment I've been here, And now, must I say it? Adieu!

AFTER.  
Oh, Mag, you're heavy! I'm tired! Go sit in the rocker, I pray; Your weight seems a hundred and ninety When you plump down in that sort of way. You had better be mending my coat along; I've spoken about it before, And I want to finish this novel, And look over those bills from the store. This dressing gown sits like the devil; These slippers run down at the heel; Strange nothing can ever look decent; I wish you could know how I feel. What's this bill from Green's? Why surely! It's not another new dress! Look here! I'll be bankrupt ere New Year's, Or your store bills will have to grow less!

Eight o'clock! Mag, sew on this button. As soon as you finish that sleeve, Hush! hush! I'm so drowsily sleepy, I'll pile off to bed I believe!

For Lane Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25c. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

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True to our Motto,  
WE ARE NEVER UNDERSOLD

We offer our Entire Stock of New and Desirable Merchandise, in all of our Departments, at COST and expense of selling, for net Cash only.

Why?

Because we prefer to do one season's business without profit to permitting our goods to get old on our shelves.

Mail orders filled at reduced prices.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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# Business Lunch Stand

BREAKFAST  
DINNER  
....AND....  
SUPPER

EVERY DAY.

25cts. 25cts.

"Where Merchants ost to congregate."